Chapter 83: Inner Worlds of The First Clones

A century had passed within the shadowed depths of the Abyss, where time flowed differently and the laws of the cosmos twisted in unimaginable ways. In this time, the first clones of Sung Jin-Woo and Sung Su-Ho, born with only 5% of their creators' vast power, had undergone profound transformations. Their evolution was not merely physical; their very existence had transcended the boundaries of their previous limitations. Now, they had forged for themselves inner worlds as vast and boundless as galaxies, realms that reflected the immense potential locked within them.

Sung Jin-Woo's First Clone, deep within the Abyss, had always been a powerful entity. But over the centuries, the clone had matured, his abilities growing as his connection to the Shadow Monarch strengthened. He had achieved something extraordinary. The clone's inner world had expanded beyond his own comprehension, becoming a vast, celestial expanse filled with endless stars and swirling nebulas. This realm, forged from the essence of his existence, was now known as "Umbralis," a world where shadows danced with the light of distant suns, and the laws of physics twisted in a harmony that only a being of Jin-Woo's power could command.

The clone's new inner world was as much a reflection of his evolution as a tool for his growing power. Within Umbralis, he could now shape and manipulate shadows on a galactic scale, creating legions of soldiers from the very fabric of the world itself. The clone had become a force unto himself, one that could rival the might of his progenitor, the true Shadow Monarch, in sheer potential.

Meanwhile, in a distant corner of the Abyss, Sung Su-Ho's First Clone had also experienced a similar transformation. The clone had always been marked by his connection to Sung Su-Ho, the Dragon Monarch, but now, his bond with the Dragon Monarch had intensified, and the clone had tapped into unimaginable reserves of power. His inner world, once small and contained, had exploded into a universe of infinite possibilities. It was a world of raging storms and fierce winds, of burning skies and endless volcanoes, an embodiment of the untamable dragon's spirit.

The first clone's inner world was now known as "Draconis Eternus," a world that mirrored the raw, untamed power of dragons. The landscape was filled with vast mountain ranges that stretched into the heavens, molten rivers flowing with liquid fire, and massive dragon-shaped constellations dotting the skies. Draconis Eternus was a place of endless transformation, where the first clone could manifest dragonkin warriors forged from the very energy of the realm. It was a world where the clone could test his strength, grow stronger, and evolve in ways beyond the comprehension of most beings.

Not to be outdone, Sung Jin-Woo's Second Clone, now stationed on Earth, had also achieved a remarkable feat in his own right. His inner world, once a mere echo of the original, had grown to unimaginable proportions. No longer confined to a single pocket of existence, the clone's inner world had blossomed into a galactic expanse of its own, one teeming with vast oceans of shadow and realms forged from the

essence of his creator’s power. This world, known as "Umbra Vexus," was a place where darkness and light fought for dominance, where entire armies of shadows rose and fell under the clone’s will.

Within Umbra Vexus, the clone could manipulate the very fabric of reality, shaping it to his whims. The universe itself had become his domain, and like his progenitor, he had learned to summon vast legions of soldiers from the shadows, raising armies from the depths of his inner world. His power had grown so great that it threatened to spill into the physical realm, where the clone maintained his guise as an S-Rank hunter.

Sung Su-Ho’s Second Clone, though equally powerful, had carved out his own domain in the vastness of his inner world. Like the original, the clone had tapped into the primal energies of Draconis Lux, but the clone’s inner world, now named "Draconis Aetheris," reflected the combination of his draconic heritage and the evolution he had undergone over the years. It was a world where the skies were dominated by massive, swirling storms of energy, and towering spires of rock stretched into the heavens. It was a realm alive with the roar of dragons, where the clone could create and train entire legions of draconic warriors to do his bidding.

Draconis Aetheris was a place of constant change, where the very energy of the universe pulsed with the heartbeat of the clone. Every moment in this world was a lesson, every battle fought a step closer to evolving beyond even the might of the Dragon Monarch. The clone was not merely a reflection of Sung Su-Ho but had become an entity in his own right, shaping and wielding the energy of the cosmos with increasing precision.

As the first clones of Sung Jin-Woo and Sung Su-Ho reveled in the growth of their inner worlds, their power was undeniable. They had transcended their original limitations and had created realms that could rival even the might of their progenitors. Each clone’s inner world was not only a reflection of their evolution but a testament to the immense power they now wielded. They were not mere shadows of their original selves but were becoming unique, powerful beings in their own right, their inner worlds expanding with each passing moment, and their strength growing in ways unimaginable.

The two clones had set the stage for an even greater power to emerge—one that could shape the very fabric of the multiverse itself. And as their realms pulsed with power, the future of the Divine Triad and their legacies became ever more certain. The clones, once mere fragments of their progenitors, had now become forces capable of shaping the future of all worlds.